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Farmer's Repository.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

ON THE CHANGING OF SEED

Change of Seed not necessary to prevent degeneracy; Naturalization of Plants, important caution to secure permanent good quality of Plants. By Joseph Cooper, of Gloucester county, New Jersey.

(From Memoirs of Pennsylvania Agricultural Society.)

THE following paper on several important agricultural subjects, has already been publish in the United States, and in Europe, and has deservedly excited very general attention. The writer is entitled to every degree of respect, both for his practical knowledge, and integrity of relation. His experience and opinions differ widely from those generally received. The results produced, require the care and attention which few will give. The merit of Mr. Cooper is therefore the greater. That both sides of a question, in which agriculturists are highly interested, might fairly appear, the society have thought it right to add to their memoirs, this developement of the practice and success of the writer. And this, not with a view to promote controversy, but to encourage and invite candid inquiry:

Cooper's Point, April 17th, 1799.

Respected Friend,—

Kind Providence having placed me in situation of life which obliged me to procure a living by industry, and that principally in the agricultural line, it has caused me to be a strict observer of the works of nature, with respect to such parts of the vegetable creation as have come under my particular notice, and have been greatly embarrassed at the opinion very generally entertained by farmers and gardeners, that changing seeds, roots and plants, to distant places, or different soils or climates, is beneficial to agriculture; such opinion not agreeing with my observations or practice. This induced me to make many experiments on that head, all of which, in more than forty years' practice, have operated to prove to my satisfaction, that the above opinion is not well founded; and if so, must be extremely prejudicial to agriculture, as it turns the attention of the husbandman from what appears to me one great object, viz. that of selecting seeds and roots for planting or sowing, from such vegetables as come to the greatest perfection, in the soil which he cultivates.

What induced me to make experiments on the subject, was, my observing that all kinds of vegetables were continually varying in their growth, quality, production, and time of maturity. This led me to believe that the great author of nature, has so constructed that wonderful machine, if I may be allowed the expression, as to incline every kind of soil and climate to naturalize all kinds of vegetables, that it will produce at any rate, the better to suit them, if the agricultists will do their part in selecting the most proper seed. In support of this position, I will subjoin a few facts and experiments, out of a great number, which have all combined to prove the above, to my satisfaction.

In or about the year 1746, my father procured the seeds of the long warty squash, which have been kept on the farm ever since, without changing and I know far preferable to what they were at first. Our early peas were procured from London, the spring before Braddock's defeat, (1756,) and have been planted successively every season since on the same place. They have not been changed, and are now preferable to what they were when first obtained. The seed of our asparagus was procured from New York, in the year 1752, and since that time I have not planted a seed except what grew on my beds; and by selecting the seed, from the largest stalks I have improved it greatly.

A complaint is very general, that potatoes of every kind degenerate, which I am not surprised, when the most proper means to produce that effect is constantly practiced; to wit, using or selling the best, and planting the refuse, by which means almost the whole of those planted are the produce of plants the most degenerated. This consideration induced me to try an opposite method. Having often observed that some plants or vines produced potatoes larger, better shaped, and in greater abundance than others, without any apparent reason, except the operation of nature, it induced me to save a quantity from such only, for planting the ensuing season, and I was highly gratified in finding their production exceed that of the others, of the same kind, planted at the same time, and with every equal advantage, beyond my expectation, in size, shape, and quantity; by continuing the practice, I am satisfied that I have been fully compensated for all the additional trouble.

A circumstance happened respecting potatoes, which may be worth relating: a woman whom I met in market, requested me to bring half a bushel of sweet potatoes for seed, the next market day, which I promised to do; but going through the market on that day, previous to her son's coming for the potatoes, I observed the woman selling such as I had brought for her; when the boy came, I asked him the reason they wanted potatoes for seed, while they were selling their own. His answer was, that his father said, if they did not get seed from me, once in three or four years, their potatoes would be good for nothing. Query—if he had used the same means in selecting his potatoes for planting, as I did, whether he would have profited by changing with one who used the other method?

In discoursing with a friend, who lived at a great distance from me, on the above subject, he mentioned a fact in favour of changing seed. Some radish seed which he had from me, produced radishes preferable to any thing of the kind ever seen in that neighbourhood, which was near 100 miles distant: but in two or three years the radishes degenerated, so as to be no better than what he had before. I asked his method of saving his seed. He said he had no other radishes in his garden, and when they had pulled what was fit for use, let the others go to seed. I then told him my method, viz. As soon as the radishes are fit for use, I dig up ten or twelve of those which please me best, as to colour, shape, &c. and plant them at least 100 yds. from where any others bloom at the time they do; this, I informed him, was the best method I knew of to improve any kind of vegetables, varying the process agreeably to their nature.—I asked him if he thought I should be benefitted by exchanging with him? His answer was, he believed I was the best gardener.

In or about the year 1772, a friend sent me a few grains of a small kind of Indian corn, the grains of which were not larger than goose shot; he informed me by a note that they were originally from Guinea, and produced from eight to ten ears on a stock. Those grains I planted, and found the production to answer the description, but the ears were small, and few of them ripened before frost. I saved some of the largest and earliest, and planted them between rows of the larger and earlier kinds of corn, which produced a mixture to advantage; then I saved seed from stalks that produce the greatest number of the largest ears, and first ripe, which I planted the ensuing season, and was not a little gratified to find its production preferable, both in quantity and quality, to that of any corn I had ever planted. This kind of corn I have continued to plant ever since, selecting that designed for seed in the manner I would wish others to try, viz: When the first ears are ripe enough for seed, gather a sufficient quantity for early corn, or for replanting, and at the time you wish your corn to ripen generally, gather a sufficient quantity for planting the next year, having particular care to take it from stalks that are large at bottom, of a regular taper, not over tall, the ears set low, and containing the greatest number of good sized ears, of the best quality; let it dry speedily, and from this corn, plant your main crop; and if any hills should miss, replant from that first gathered, which will cause the crop to ripen more regularly than is common: this is a great benefit.

The above method I have practiced many years, and am sure it has increased the quantity, and improved the quality of my crops, beyond the expectation of any person who had not tried the experiment. The distance of planting corn, and the number of grains in a hill, are matters many differ in. Perhaps different soils may require a difference in both these respects; but in every kind of soil I have tried, I find planting the rows six feet asunder each way, as nearly at right angles as may be, and leaving not more than four stalks on a hill, produces the best crop. The common method of saving seed corn, by taking the ears from the crib or heap, is attended with two disadvantages; one is, the taking the largest ears, which have generally grown but one on a stalk—This lessens the production; the other is, taking ears which have ripened at different times, which causes the production to do the same.

A striking instance of plants being naturalized, happened by Col. Matlack sending some water melon seed from Georgia, which, he informed me by letter, were of superior quality: knowing that seed from vegetables, which had grown in more southern climates, required a longer summer than what grew here, I gave them the most favorable situation, and used glasses to bring them forward, yet very few ripened to perfection; but finding them to be an excellent in quality as described, I saved seed from those first ripe; and by continuing that practice four or five years, they became as early water melons as I ever had.

Many admit the importance of a change of seed, from the fact of foreign flax seed producing the best flax in Ireland; but when it is considered that it is the bark of the stalk only that is used in Ireland, and that this is in the best perfection before the seed ripens, the argument fails when applied to other vegetables.

For many years past, I have renewed the whole seed of my winter grain, from a single plant which I have observed to be more productive, and of better quality than the rest; a practice, which I am satisfied has been of great use; and I am fully of opinion, that all kinds of garden vegetables may be improved by the foregoing methods, particular care being taken, that different kinds of the same species of vegetables are not in bloom at the same time, near together, as by this bad practice, they mix and degenerate.

I am sensible the foregoing will meet with great opposition and contradiction, but as an experiment is safe and easy, I hope it will induce persons of more leisure, ability and observation than myself, to make trials, as a mean of improving the agriculture of our country.

Such is the sincere wish of thy friend

JOSEPH COOPER.

HEAVY HEARTS & LIGHT HEARTS.

What's the use of it?—Trouble, trouble, what a world of it we have; "man is born to trouble"—"and all is vanity and vexation of spirit"—thus and thus it is written. There are the troubles of infancy, of youth, of manhood, of old age! The troubles of poverty and the troubles of riches! The trouble of living, and the trouble of dying! Who has not his troubles; who claims exemption from them?—who sees the end of them?—And yet after all, what's the use of it? This fretting and repining, this sorrowing and sighing, this moping and mourning, making misery more miserable.—In the name of common sense, I say, *what,s the use of it?* Does it soothe pain, soften affliction, or ward off misfortune? Will it call back deceased friends, or prevent others from dying, or deliver us from poverty, or make us healthy or ameliorate in one particular our condition? Then do say, for the very sake of sadness, *what's the use of it?*

Suppose the times are tight and pinching, that trade is dull, that you cannot make money enough to live as you would wish, and are obliged to labour harder even for the little you obtain than is agreeable, do you grieve about it? are you sad & disheartened? do you abandon hope and wish yourself dead? Pshaw! *what's the use of it?*—you get along if you are industrious and frugal, and the most fortunate do no more. Besides a light heart will not break your fortune, nor a heavy one make it, so you may as well have the one [illegible].

Is it your misfortune to have one of those pests of society, a slanderous neighbour, who speaks ill of you, and delights to do you every secret backhanded injury he can, who never fails secretly to traduce your character, misrepresent your conduct and motives, and ever tries to excite prejudices against you? And does this discompose and trouble you? *what's the use of it?* Keep the windward of the fellow; let your actions give the lie to his accusation, and you need not employ words for the purpose. Wait the issue, and you will see the maxim verified in his case, that "he who spitteth against the wind spitteth in his own face." And here, too, it may be remembered that a heavy heart is no answer to an accusation, though it be a false one, and that a light heart is not the heart that pleads guilty before men; you had better therefore have the last than the first on all accounts.

Are men dishonest? will a long face and sad heart reform them? are you sometimes deceived? wronged, cheated? will being discouraged mend the matter, or melancholy make you sharper in your future dealing? not a whit. Losses are lessons, all men buy their experience at the same market, though all may not pay the same price for the commodity. The only way is to make much of what comes dear; and you can do this with a light heart better than a heavy one. A heavy heart *what's the use of it?*

But it may be, things don't go on right at *home*; that you have a scolding wife, cross children and with all an extravagant family: that there's bad management in the wigwam. Well this is very sad; but will fretting make it better? will a sad heart make sunshine in a cloudy house? No—then *what's the use of it?* You are not the first one in the world who might sing.

"First when Maggy was my care,
Heaven I thought was in her air—
Now we are married; spier nae mair."

And every hen pecked husband may as well add the conclusion—

"Whistle o'er the lave o't"

I see no profit in being miserable in this case; a light heart is still better than a heavy heart.

Perhaps all this while some love sick body has been running over line after line, to see if I had aught to say why he should not be unhappy. An unkind mistress, a hard heart, indefatigable rival; coquetry; ah, these is Pandor's Box!—Thou hast gotten thyself into a pretty pickle—but,

"Pray, if looking well can't move her
Will looking ill prevail."

What think you of that, now—I know it is useless to tell a meditating, moon-losing, melancholy lover, that there are whole flocks of pretty girls in the world, that if unsuccessful this time, he may easily fall in love again and again, or that his mistress is not altogether the paragon of perfection—these are all cold water compliments, and are marvelously insipid to such a taste as his. He must e'en go his way, sorrowing, marriage only will make him wise.

I have done. Those who are merry will be merry still; and those who are unhappy will remain so after all; yet it is a good and a pleasant thing occasionally to have a talk with the world about its follies.

ANNECDOTE OF THE CELEBRATED MR. CIBBER.

This strange eccentric wag, in company with three other bon vivants, made an excursion to France. One had a false set of teeth, a second a glass eye, a third a cork leg, but the fourth had nothing particular, except a remarkable way of shaking his head. They travelled in a post coach; and while they were going the first stage, after each had made merry with his neighbor's infirmity they agreed, that at every baiting place they would all affect the same singularity. When they came to breakfast they were all to squint, and as the countrymen stood gaping round when they first alighted, 'Ah not it,' cried one, 'how that man squints!' 'Why d—n thee,' says the second, 'here be another squinting fellow? The third was thought to be a better squinter than the other two, and the fourth better than all the rest. In short, language cannot express how admirably they squinted, for they went on a degree beyond the superlative. At dinner they all appeared to have cork legs and they stumping about made more diversion than they had at breakfast. At tea they were all deaf; but at supper, which was at the ship at Dover, each man resumed his character, the better to play his part in a farce they had concerted among them. When they were ready to go to bed, Cibber called to the waiter, here, you fellow, take out my teeth;—'Teeth, sir;' Ay, teeth, sir. Unscrew that wire, and you'll find they'll all come out together. After some hesitation, the man did as he was ordered. This was no sooner performed than a second cried out? here, you take out my eye! 'How, sir?' Come here, you stupid dog, pull up that eyelid, & it will come out as easy as possible! This done, a third cried out, here you rascal, take off my leg! this he did with less reluctance, being before apprized that it was a cork, and also supposed that it was his last job. He was, however, mistaken. The fourth watched his opportunity, and while the poor affrighted fellow was surveying with a rueful countenance the teeth, the eye, and leg lying upon the table, cried out, come here, sir, take off my head! Turning round, and seeing the man's head shaking like that of a mandarin upon a chimney-piece, he darted out of the room; and then, after tumbling head long down stairs, he ran about the house, swearing that the gentleman up stairs were certainly all devils.

We took much pleasure (says the Nat. Journal) some time since, in announcing the intention of Mrs. Colvin, of this City to resume the publication of the *Weekly Messenger*: it affords us equal gratification now to transfer to our columns, from the *Ladies' Garland*, the following notice of Mrs. C. and of her proposed undertaking:

"Mrs. A. S. COLVIN, of Washington City, who, in 1822, published her *Weekly Messenger*, is about to resume publication. It is to consist of four royal quarto pages, to be issued every Saturday, at four dollars per annum. Mrs. C. is the widow of John B. Colvin, Esq. well known in the editorial world as one of the ablest political writers of his time. We cannot but hope that a lady so well qualified to prepare a weekly literary treat will be handsomely patronized. Her taste, education, and research, and her experience during her late husband's editorial career, give her claims upon public favor which ought to be appreciated and rewarded; and from the ladies of our country, those who have such a manifest and important influence in the formation of the youthful mind, she has reason to look for a generous support. Wives, mothers, maidens! see that your accomplished countrywoman look not in vain for your cheering approbation."

From a report of the Secretary of State to Congress, it appears that the number of emigrants to the United States, during the year ending the first of September, 1825, amounted to 13,361.

Two days later from London.

By the arrival at New-York of the British ship Cosmo, capt. Gillespie, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received the London Courier of the 25th of May. It contains no later advices from the continent than were received by the Lewis, from Havre.

We are gratified to learn that advices had been received in London from Constantinople, dated the 5th of May, confirming the accounts received by the French papers, that the Turkish government has acceded to the demand of Russia. On the 24th the Earl of Aberdeen presented a petition, in the House of Lords, praying that some exertions should be made to save the Greeks from extermination.

THE CORN BILLS.—On the 24th of May, the Marquis of Lansdown made some remarks on the corn bills, to both of which he gave his hearty consent. He was of opinion, that even those bills should not be left without giving power to government of suspending the corn laws altogether, in case of necessity. He said, that if the allowanhe of importation was limited, it would be only a deception. If there was danger of famine, 500,000 quarters would be nothing. He was not to be told that if 500,000 quarters were insufficient, that the limitation should not be effective in case of scarcity, as they should then be thrown upon their own resources. There was nothing, however, which could justify the government in going beyond that which was fixed by law, and therefore that should be placed upon firmer & sounder principles. Until the laws on the subject were revised, that could not be effected. After some remarks, the further consideration of the *warehouse corn bill* was postponed to the next evening, for the purpose of affording time to make some necessary alterations. The *importation corn bill* next came under consideration, and after a short debate, the bill passed the committee without amendment. Some petitions against the bills were presented in the upper house.

The accounts from the manufacturing Districts continue favorable.

Petitions continue to be presented to Parliament, praying against negro slavery in the West Indies.

A new iron roof, 55 feet in span and 150 in length, nearly completed over Mr. Mandeslay's extensive premises at Lambeth, London, suddenly fell in, by which 2 or 3 persons were killed, and about twenty wounded. The weight of the roof was about 50 tons.

The Spitalfields weavers have been rewarded with 5 guineas by the Society of Arts, for a specimen of velvet equally perfect on both sides.

Latest from Europe.

The New York Commercial Advertiser of Wednesday evening, (received last night from Mr. Lyford's Richmond Correspondent) contains London dates to 30th May, by the packet ship New York; no political news of importance.

The Cotton Market at Liverpool was more firm when the N. Y. sailed, and prices had advanced a fraction. —The price of grain had advanced at Dantzick three shillings per quarter. Wheat had fallen in Spain from the prospects of good crops.

Lord Cochrane had at last actually sailed for Greece. A Turkish account states the Greeks under Col. Fabvier to have failed in their attack on Negropont, with a loss of 1000 men.

The accounts from the manufacturing districts were favorable; trade was reviving and active benevolence was relieving the distresses of the unemployed.

FROM THE PACIFIC.

The Editors of the Baltimore American have been politely favoured by a commercial friend with the following extract of a letter, dated.

"VALPARAISO, April 1, 1826.

I am sorry to say that the whole coast is completely lined with flour, and the crop of wheat in Chili abundant. I shall leave this in a few days for the leeward coast, but see nothing before me but diappointment. The last accounts from Lima quote flour at $8 on board. Several large ships were then due, loaded with flour, and I am fearful it will decline much more on their arrival. I have sold my sugar at $5 3-4 the arobe on board, and Domestics at 1 1-4 rials the yard; the latter article is abundant on the coast, and in no part of the country will they command any thing over that price. Several vessels have returned from the leeward with Domestic Cottons to this place; in fact the whole coast is completely glutted with American ships and exports, and nothing will pay any profit.—Sugar is a good article, and will no doubt continue so hold out more advantages than any other article on this coast. The slaves have been set free in Peru, and on all the coasts to the leeward; consequently the Sugar estates will be only partially cultivated, and a large demand for that article must ensue. Coffee and Hides are scarce; for the former they are paying at Coquimbo 16 cents. Naval Stores are high, and a small shipment of, say 200 barrels of tar would do well.

From the New York American.

The Board of Visiters at West Point adjourned on Saturday last, after having drawn up as we learn, a very long and detailed report, both of the actual condition and progress of the students, and of the nature of the studies and instruction pursued at the institution. The utmost satisfaction has been expressed by those of the gentlemen composing the Board, whom since the adjournment we have had the good fortune to meet, with the general state of this establishment, which all unite in considering an honour and a benefit to the country.

The cadets have now, according to their annual custom, gone into camp, on the Point, and will remain encamped for some weeks, during which time they discharge all the duties of soldiers in that situation.

According to one of the regulations of the School at W. Point, the names of the five scholars who in each class most distinguish themselves at the annual examination, are published in the army list; and they are, we believe, considered as taking rank from that date.

The Secretary to the Board of Visiters, Professor Tichenor, has been good enough to furnish us with the names of the fortunate and diligent youths who have this year attained this enviable distinction.

A list of Cadets who were the most distinguished at the General Examination in June, 1826.

FIRST CLASS.

1st Cadet Wm. H. C. Bartlett, of Missouri; 2d do Thomas S. Twiss, Vermont; 3d do William Bryant, Virginia; 4th do Thomas A. Cram, New Hampshire; 5th do Charles G. Ridgely, Delaware.

SECOND CLASS.

1st Cadet James A. J. Bradford, of Kentucky; 2d do Ebenezer S. Sibley Michigan Ter'y; 3d do William Maynadier, Dis. Columbia; 4th do John Child, Massachusetts; 5th do Edward Schenck, New-York.

THIRD CLASS.

1st Cadet Wm. P. M. Fitzgerrald, of New-York; 2d do Hugh W. Mercer, Virginia; 3d do Albert E. Church, Connecticut; 4th do Walter B. Guion, Missouri; 5th do Richard C. Tilghman, Maryland.

FOURTH CLASS.

1st Cadet Charles Mason, of New-York; 2d do Wm. A. Hartford, Georgia; 3d do Robert C. Lee, Virginia; 4th do William Boylan, North Carolina; 5th do James Barnes, Massachusetts.

By the following extract which we make from the last Kentucky Reporter which has come to hand, it will be seen that the probability of Desha being brought to trial, diminishes at every sitting of the court.

[*National Journal.*

Desha's Case.—The June term of the Harrison circuit court commenced at Cynthiana on Monday last. The case of Isaac B. Desha, we learn, was called the first day of this term, and a *Venire* summoned to try him. The whole panel was rejected, each one having *formed or expressed* an opinion, either from rumor or otherwise, touching the prisoner's guilt. The effort to procure a jury was continued the second day, but without success, and the trial abandoned for the term. No expectation is now entertained of his ever being again tried in that country. This will in effect acquit him, or keep him a State prisoner at an annual expense to the public Treasury of something like *three thousand dollars!*

BUENOS AYRES.—The U. S. ship *Cyane*, Capt. ELLIOT, arrived at Buenos Ayres about the 10th April, and was to have sailed about the 20th for Montevideo, Bahia, and Rio Janeiro, where she expected to find the United States' schooner *Shark*, from New York, with orders to govern her future movements. Her officers and crew were all in good health. The C. was ordered by the blockading squadron not to pass up, but took no notice of the order. Some skirmishing had taken place between the Brazilian and Buenos Ayres vessels, but nothing important had occurred since the date of our former advices. Captain Hiller, late of the Merope, had taken passage in the Cyane. Mr. Thompson, first officer of the M. had gone to Rio in a British brig. The crew were all in and about Buenos Ayres, and it was supposed that they would all be tempted by high wages to enter the Buenos Ayrean service.

Flour at Buenos Ayres on the 23d April was $25 per barrel, sugar one dollar per pound.

The New York Gazette has received a Buenos Ayrean paper of the 5th of April. Bolivar left Arica on the 1st of March for Lima. The convents of San Augustin, la Merced, and San Francisco, in Chuquisaca, had been suppressed.

To the lovers of good beer.—Put 2 quarts molasses into a keg with 10 gallons water. Boil 2 oz alspice, 2 oz ginger, 2 oz. hops, and half pint indian Meal, in two or three quarts of water about an hour—strain it in the keg while hot, add 1 point yeast—shake it well together—stop the keg nearly air tight, and let it stand about 24 hours, when it will be fit for use. The whole expense of this quantity will not exceed three shillings.

Breach of the Marriage Contract.—The trial of CHARLOTTE FISH *vs.* HENRY WYMANS for a breach of the marriage contract, came on before the circuit court in Jefferson county, on the 19th ult. The testimony, says the Albany Daily Advertiser, disclosed a scene of the most deliberate seduction and coldhearted depravity that ever disgraced the human character. After receiving the charge of the court, the jury retired for a short time and returned a verdict for the plaintiff for three thousand dollars damages, the full amount claimed in the declaration.

[*N. Y. Advocate.*

AGRICULTURE.

The soil of every country, and the bringing to the *utmost perfection* its various productions, are the foundations of all wealth and prosperity.—You might as well hope to see the human body in active motion when palsy had reached the heart, or a tree flourishing after its roots were decayed, as expect to see manufactures, or arts, or industry of any description, progressive, when *agriculture* has declined.

We merely mentioned last week that a Mr. Lindsay was found dead in a well in Currituck County—the following particulars of this circumstance we extract from the Norfork Herald:

FOUL DOINGS.

The following statement has been communicated to us for publication. We forbear to make any comments on it, as we presume it will be a subject of judicial investigation:—A man named *John J. Lindsay*, living in Currituck county, was on Friday last, found dead in his own well, with such marks of violence about him as left no doubt that he had been severely beaten and thrown into it. From the following circumstances, the writer of the communication is induced to believe, that this foul deed was perpetrated by a man named *John Cheatham*, who had taken Lindsay's wife from him and kept her two or three years—against whom Lindsay had instituted an action for damages.—As it was evident that Cheatham would be mulcted in a heavy sum, it is supposed that as the only means of evading justice, he had determined to take Lindsay's life, in which he was assisted by a gang of laborers (white and black) whom he had collected to help him to fill his corn. Lindsay is said to have been formely an inhabitant of Princess Anne county, (Va.) a tailor by trade, very simple, and somewhat inclined to be religious; his wife, a woman of very loose character at the time he married her; and Cheatham an old bachelor, filling the office of constable.

ORATION

Delivered by WILLIAM B. SHEPHARD, Esq. at Camden Court-House the 4th of July, 1826.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

This day announces to the world, the fiftieth anniversary of the Independence of America.—Upon this day arose the bright sun of freedom, that has dispelled the shadows, clouds, and storms, of tyranny and oppression. It is a day, which should be consecrated, by the universal suffrage of mankind, to triumph, and rejoicing; for then tyrants were first taught that there was a more sacred principle than loyalty; that there was a duty, far surpassing an obedience to the will of Kings. From remote time, mankind had been borne down, by injury, heaped upon injury, suffering upon suffering, until they were reduced, to the last gasp, of moral extermination. It was in the midst of this deep stagnation of the energies of our species, that the Americans proclaimed to the world the brilliant truth, that all men are by nature free, and equal—a truth which has done more, to anvance a just conception of the rights of man than all the accumulated wisdom of all the world besides. It is not for us alone to rejoice, for it was an electric shock which will pervade the whole world, carrying light, where hitherto, all has been darkness, misery and suffering. To Americans who are as proud of their liberty, as of their existence, it appears like poetic fiction, that there should be a rational being, who still believes in the divine right of Kings—it is a doctrine which mocks both the justice, and the mercy, of our God. That he, who permits not a sparrow to fall to the ground without his especial providence, should ordain from on high, the most worthless of beings, to harass the rest of the world almost surpasses human infatuation. The idea arose in the darkest ages of the world, propagated by the ambitious and the powerful, and which the light of these latter times, is fast dispelling like a mist of the morning. It is, perhaps, an absurdity more revolting to the common sense of mankind, than all the false and splendid pageantry that hedges around the divinity of Kings. When we reflect for a moment, how completely the civilized, and the barbaric worlds, were enslaved by their monarchs, how the interest of Kings had become entwined, or all the relations of society, until loyalty was a point of honor, and a chivalrous attachment to sovereigns ranked with a devotion to Almighty God, we cannot too much admire, the flood of light which this day has poured upon the world.—But for the reviled, and insulted Congress, at Philadelphia, mankind would still have been wrapped in the profound sleep of ignorance; for since the revelation of christianity, there has not been a nobler revelation to man, than that by nature, he was as free, as the proudest monarch of creation—spirit stiring and enlivening thought, which has relieved a prostrate world, and raised it into manhood. From this day, we may date the birth of men; before they were only slaves, born to obey, and minister to a tyrant's will; every principle of honor and of duty, was absorbed in a blind obedience to the sovereign. When I say my friends, that freedom exalts and ennobles our species, I do not indulge in a speculative notion; compare America to-day, with America fifty years ago; then she was poor and friendless, an object of scorn, and ridicule, the land of the rebel, and the traiton; none were so poor as to do her homage: to-day she can stand against the world and has thrown the gauntlet of defiance to the boldest.—The slave whep confined in his dungeon trembles at every sound, least it should convey, the tyrant's mandate for his execution; his spirit, is appalled, and broken, by the weight of his misery; he has no hope but in the returning kindness of his master, and prepares to lick the hand that smote him—the freeman, though for a while oppressed; by superior strength relies upon the native dignity of his soul and seeks no consolation, save from his own just spirit, and the Gods. The results, from the great charter of man's emancipation, which has just been read to you, have been great, and still must be greater—after the revolution which had established the liberties of America many of the gallant foreigners who aided us, carried home the principles they had imbibed in this land of the suffering, and oppressed of other nations. France was the first to receive and adopt them; and though every one, must regret the sad and melancholy result of their experiment, it must be confessed that the moral storm which passed over that country, like the storms in the Physical world, has left a purer atmosphere behind. It is unjust, and illiberal, to charge the crimes, and enormities, of the French revolution upon the principles that produced it; France was an old, and a rotten monarchy; the various abuses of the government had become so essential to the fortune and existence of numerous individuals, that destroying them, was like tearing the heart strings, from the body, and forcing the blood from every pore. The case was desperate, and demanded a desperate remedy. The many privileged enormities, that guard the access, to the thrones of Kings, are like the many headed hydra of old, and can only be destroyed by attacking them with fire and sword—The few gallant spirits, who in those bloody times, stood between, the delirious joy of the people, and the madness of their rulers, deserve the respect of all mankind; and thy name LA FAYETTE, when the passions, and the prejudices, of Europe shall have passed away, will stand a bright and proud column, more lofty from the desolation around it. Accustomed, as we have been, from our infancy, to all the blessings we now enjoy, we are perhaps too slow in appreciating the inestimable treasure, of rational liberty, which has descended to us from the patriots of '76—It surpasses all Grecian all Roman story; it is not liable to the popular phrenzy of the former, nor can it be trampled on, by the military despotism of the latter. There, when the poor man, is oppressed, by his more powerful neighbor, he flies to like the Roman of old to the mons sacer, but to the fixed, and impartial laws of his country. And while we congratulate ourselves, on our peculiar good fortune, we should not forget, those who bestowed it upon us—when we listen, to the loud burst of exultation, which shake the continent, from Maine to Georgia, on this sacred day, we would suppose, the declining age, of the few veterans of the revolution, was nursed by the tenderest care, and all their wants supplied by anticipation—But alas! 'tis far otherwise; among the thousands, that will press this day around the festive board, the dimmest eye, and the saddest brow, will be that, of the poor old soldier; for the rising flush upon his cheek, when he hears of his country glory, will be checked by the mournful recollection, of his country's ingratitude.—It is, my friends, a dark spot upon our national character, the soldiers fought, and achieved, and we have enjoyed; if they are poor, they should not starve; if they have been unfortunate, they should be consoled; if imprudent we should pity and relieve them. It is no time to ask if they deserve it; the man who could ask such a question, must be callous, to every generous, and noble feeling. Because a few impostors have been supposed, by one fell sweep, relief has been denied to all. In the day of trial and suffering, when the boldest trembled for his country, did we then stop to ask who were imposters? no; the enquirer, into such matters, could not then be found. In the hour of battle, and of [illegible] one was asked, for his creed; all were brothers, who appeared upon the field of danger; those brave men, in offering upon the altar of their country, their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor, ask d not, and cared not, if in their old age, ingratitude should expose them, to penury, and want. Could I suppose this assembly were insensible on this subject, I should disdain to address it—'twould be a waste of feeling, and mockery of sentiment. I know, you are too generous, and too noble, to acquiesce in the mean, and niggard policy, which has been adopted on this subject. May we then, hasten to retrieve our error before the last remnant of that spartan band, shall slowly waste into his grave, without carrying our tardy repentance to his sainted brethren. Since the inestimable boon of liberty, has been granted to us, let us show that we are worthy of it, by a strict and vigilant guard of the sacred treasure. Let us remember that all history teaches us, no nation was ever enslaved, until it was debased by its profligacy, and prepared for a master; that as long as the citizens are just and virtuous, and those appointed to guard the temple of liberty as pure as the goddess they worship, all the acts of ambition are harmless.

That this day may return, again, and again, the happy harbinger of our increasing prosperity, and the men of our principles, should be, and I hope is, the ardent prayer of every good man, and genuine republican.

Aerial Travelling.—We have on occasion (says the Baltimore Gazette) to publish many paragraphs within a few years past respecting new inventions and improvements in almost every branch of the Mechanic Art; those giving information of improvements in navigating the Water have been numerous whilst all intelligence regarding the facility of navigating the Air seems to be suspended, and serious apprehensions began to be felt that mankind would not be enabled to render the latter element as subservient to his uses as the former; but fortunately a temporary relief is afforded by a man in New-Orleans, who advertises that he has "invented a coach for travelling through the air with safety." The advertiser says he can carry the mail and one or two passengers with him; and that his vehicle is completely manageable, except in severe gales of wind, when he can descend from his aer

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...sistance be given him, he will by
...next Christmas be ready to ascend
...from any appointed place, manœuvre
...and manage his coach with nearly
...the swiftness of a fowl, and show to
...the world that man can travel thro'
...the air as well as on water !!!

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, July 15, 1826.

Two great Men have fallen ! ! !

The mourning garb in which our paper appears to-day is caused by an event of no ordinary character. The venerable JOHN ADAMS, father of the President, and THOMAS JEFFERSON, departed this life on the 4th instant; the former at the advanced age of ninety-one, and the latter eighty-three years. Their characters need no eulogy, from our feeble pen. Their whole lives have been devoted to the service of their country. They have filled the highest office in the gift of the American people, and were two of the three surviving signers of that important document which proclaimed to the world that these United States *are free and independent.*

That they closed their career the fiftieth anniversary of the day that made their names immortal, and spoke a mighty nation into existence, is a coincidence unparalleled! and will form an epoch in history, which will be looked to by future ages with wonder and admiration.

Some of the particulars of the death of these great men are published in our paper to-day, and will no doubt be read with interest by every one.

We have received several numbers of a new paper published in Fayetteville by *Alex. J. Cameron, esq.* entitled the CAROLINA-CAROLINA JOURNAL. The editorial remarks, judicious selections, arrangement of matter and its neat appearance, cannot fail of insuring for the proprietor a liberal share of the patronage of an enlightened public.

On the 11th ult. the Schr. Sally Ann, [illegible], sailed from Beaufort, N. C. for St. Domingo, with 121 emigrants, men, women and children, who have been liberated by the Society of Friends.

According to promise, we publish to-day the Oration delivered at Camden Court-House by Wm. B. Shepard, esq—it will be found on the preceding page.

Fellow-Citizens of Pasquotank County,

From an impulse of my own, I offer myself a Candidate to represent you at the next General Assembly in the House of Commons. Should you think my abilities sufficient for that important trust, attention shall not be wanting by

Your obedient humble Servant,

ROBERT POOL.

4th July, 1826.

FROM THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER.

A Great Man has fallen in Israel ! !

THOMAS JEFFERSON is no more! The friend of Liberty, the Author of the Declaration of Independence, "the Organ of Human Nature itself" (as once said of Benjamin Franklin,) the last man left in his country, and one of the first in this age of great men, gathered to the tomb of his fathers. The state, the nation, the whole world itself, has sustained a loss of which no language can give an adequate description. Liberty weeps over her favorite child; and ages to come will bow with reverential gratitude before the lofty monument, which his labours have erected. His fame belongs to History; and if talents most rare, virtues the most conspicuous, services the most useful, can entitle any man to glory the reputation of Thomas Jefferson will be among the brightest which she will have to record. But we leave it to others to commemorate his virtues: In a few days the Orator will dwell with enthusiasm, the Poet will pour forth his most thrilling strains upon the great services of his public benefactor.

What a wonderful coincidence! Fifty years from the Declaration of Independence—on the very day, and it is said the very hour on which it was read to the Congress of the U. States this great man, the author of the Declaration, has breathed his last!

No other Euthanasia could have been wished of him! He has departed on the very day which he has made so glorious. The day of his fame was the day of his death. The applause and gratitude of a whole Republic were at that moment rehearsing his work, and repeating his praises. Could he have selected the moment of his departure, it would have been the very one which he himself would have chosen. His death has added a new interest to a day, which his life had rendered so illustrious.

The particulars of his death have not yet reached us: but if we may judge from the whole tenor of his conduct the whole tone of his conversation for the few last months, we are satisfied that he died with all the equanimity of a sage. Acquiescence (said he ten days ago) is a duty under circumstances not placed among those we are permitted to control." He was in the habit of saying to his friends that though he did not wish to die yet he did not fear to die. But a few days ago he declared that if he could leave his Family unembarrassed, and if he could see the University fairly under way he was ready to depart. *Nunc remittus, Domine*, was his favorite quotation. We have no doubt that his "ruling passion was strong in death!" It was scarcely ten days ago, when he breathed the most fervent wishes to the good of his country, and for the success of the political principles to which he was so fervently attached.—It is said, that in the course of last week he calmly gave directions about his coffin & interment; and that on Monday, enquiring with some solicitude what was the day of the month and being told the 3d of July, he expressed a desire to live till the next day that he might breathe the air of the 50th Anniversary.

From the Richmond Constitutional Whig.

THOMAS JEFFERSON departed this life on Tuesday the 4th of July, at 10 minutes before 1 o'clock, P. M.

On Saturday, and Monday, rumors of his illness reached this place. The Charlottesville mail of Monday, brought intelligence which left but small hope of his recovery. There was a general foreboding that his dissolution would occur on the Fourth of July, and a general wish, that if his death was indeed, at hand, the felicity of his life might be completed by its termination on that memorable day. Hopes and fears have both been realised. Mr. Jefferson expired on the Fourth of July, the day, and it is believed the very hour, on which fifty years before, the Declaration of Independence appeared to an admiring World! In this most singular coincidence, the finger of Providence is plainly visible! It hallows the Declaration of Independence as the Word of God, and is the bow in the Heavens, that promises its principles shall be eternal, and their dissemination universal over the Earth!

Perhaps the man has never existed, who lived more usefully, or died more happily, than Thomas Jefferson. Thrown by his fate on times of peril and revolution his great capacity had the amplest scope of action. Devoted to Liberty, he laid the very foundation of the Republic. Placed by his peculiar, endowments at the head of the Republican party, he was called by the confidence of his country in 1801, to repair the injuries of misrule, and to redeem the Constitution from threatened annihilation. Trusted with the destines of the Republic, he doubled her territory, and conducted her affairs, with a simplicity of principle, vigor and economy, which made his Administration the admiration of his country, and a model for all succeeding Presidents. Retiring at length from the theatre of public affairs, the darling of his countrymen, he wielded his well earned popularity with a single view to the glory of his native State, and the benefit of his whole country and of posterity. A philosopher as well as a patriot, he overturned the sneering theories of Europeans, and demonstrated the natural equality of American soil and of American men. Persecuted at one time by political enemies, he has survived their enmity, and lived to receive the justice, and to enjoy the admiration and respect of all his countrymen. Reduced by his patriotism and benevolence, from affluence to poverty, his has been the unexampled fortune, to see his countrymen, animated by gratitude, advance spontaneously to rebuild his fallen fortunes. Full of years and of honours, his body yielding to the decrees of fate, but his mind "burning bright to the socket," he has closed his career on the same day that made his name immortal and gave existence to a nation. Thus has lived and thus has died Thomas Jefferson: and it is difficult to decide which more to admire, the glory of his life, or the felicity of his death.

Agreeably to a notice given by the Mayor of Richmond, an unusually large number of the citizens of that place convened in the Delegates, Hall, on Friday evening last "to devise such measures as might seem to them best calculated to manifest their respect for the memory of their fellow countryman, THOMAS JEFFERSON."

ANDREW STEVENSON, Esq. after an eloquent and impassioned address on the occasion, moved the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Be it therefore Resolved, 1. That Tuesday next, be set apart as a day of Public Mourning; that upon that day the Merchants be requested to close their doors, and the citizens to suspend all business.

That the Executive be requested to permit the bell to toll from sunrise to sunset of that day; and to have minute guns fired in the morning and evening.

That our fellow citizens of Richmond, Manchester, and their vicinities, be invited to assemble at 10 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday upon the Capital Square and to unite in a funeral procession, to be formed at 12 o clock.

3. That the Military, the Masonic, and other organized Societies be requested to unite in the ceremonies of the day.

4 That a Funeral Oration be delivered at such place as may be designed by the committee of Arrangement, hereafter to be appointed.

5. That JOHN TYLER, Esq the Governor of this Commonwelth, be requested to deliver the Oration on this solemn occasion; and the Reverend Clergy invited to unite in prayer to the Throne of Grace.

9 That a Committee of twenty-four be appointed to make the necessary arrangements to carry the foregoing Resolutions into effect.

7 That we will wear crap to the left arm for 30 days; and our fellow citizens be requested to do the same.

MR. JEFFERSON.

We learn that the venerable and lamented Jefferson, the day before his death, expressed his desire to die on the Fourth of July.—And just before his death, his perfect readiness and willingness to die, and manifested but one regret—that the Lottery which has been granted him, had not been completed and his creditors paid. He desired that there might be no procession attending his body to the grave. He said that he had done for his country and mankind, all that he could, and that he now resigned his soul without fear to his GOD, and his DAUGHTER TO HIS COUNTRY. We learn from the same source, that he has left his Life written by himself, ready for the press. He retained his faculties unimpaired to the last, and died, as we are informed, not only with resignation, but with cheerfulness.—[*Balt. Chron.*

Office of the Gazette,
NEW YORK, July 7.

The venerable JOHN ADAMS is no more! This melancholy event was communicated to us yesterday morning in a letter from our Boston Correspondent, *Mr. Tophff*, couched in the following appropriate language:—"That venerable Patriot of the Revolution, JOHN ADAMS, departed this life at his Mansion in Quincy yesterday afternoon in the 91st year of his age, having lived to see his prophecy, predicted on the 5th July, 1776,* fulfilled for fifty years, and breathed his last breath at and about the same time in which he placed his signature to the declaration of our Independence on that day fifty years previous.

"The coincidence of circumstances is remarkable. Having lived to the day of the Nation's Jubilee, the idea is conveyed to the mind, that his continuance on earth was no longer desirable; and his fleeting spirit seemed to linger till the close of the festivities of the occasion, and then took its flight in peace to its maker. On this mournful event being announced this morning, the city authorities caused all the bells of the city to be tolled half an hour, in token of respect to a memory, and to give knowledge of his demise to the citizens generally. The shipping have displayed their flags at half mast, which will be continued throughout the day."

[* *Mr. Adams' letter.*)

PHILADELPHIA, July 5, 1776—Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever decided among men. A resolution was passed unanimously, "*That these United States are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States.*'

The day is passed.—The 4th of July, 1776 will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe *it will be celebrated* by succeeding generations, as the GREAT ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL! It ought to be *commemorated* as the *day of deliverance*, by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illumination—*from one end of the continent to the other, from this time for ever!* You will think me transported with enthusiasm; but I am not. I am well aware of the toil, and blood, and treasure it will cost to maintain this declaration, and support and defend these states; yet through all the gloom I can see a ray of light and glory. I can see that the end is worth more than all the means; and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not. Yours, &c. JOHN ADAMS

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
Head Quarters Boston July 5, 1826.

GENERAL ORDERS.—His Excellency the Commander in Chief, having been informed that John Adams, one of the signers of the declaration of American Independence, and a former President of the United States, departed this life yesterday afternoon, while his fellow citizens were commemorating the Jubilee of that glorious event; deeply impressed with the obligation which the long and distinguished services of the deceased have imposed on all posterity to honor his memory, emulate his patriotism, imitate his virtues; *Orders*, that Minute Guns be fired in front of the State House in Boston, from twelve to one o'clock this day; and, at Quincy, on Friday afternoon, during the performance of the funeral obsequies.

Major General Crane is charged with the execution of his order.

By his Excellency's command.

From the Boston Statesman

To say that Mr. Adams had no faults, would be to say that he was not a man. But they were few, whilst his virtues were many and resplendent. The former will be forgotten but the latter will never fade from remembrance. The history of his life is the history of his country's freedom and glory. No American citizen ever cherished a stronger feeling of pride and love of country. Rising from a humble station in society, by his brilliant talents, the energy of his character, and the ardor with which he maintained the cause of his country, he attained the "fairest honor" of the world, the highest distinction which that country could confer, and in his death he is lamented and honored by his countrymen. The sun seldom runs his course through a long day without a cloud. And though clouds & storms gathered and burst upon this patriot's head in the meridian of his life, yet that orb which rose in splendor has also set in a "blaze of glory." The ardor and the frankness of his disposition, which was not perverted or tainted by an education in the midst of European corruptions, but which was cherished by a New England education and New England associations, made him superior to every thing like management or intrigue; and he would have viewed the highest station in his country, so obtained, as but a post of infamy. He was ever on the side of his country; and whatever political prejudices and differences of opinion have been entertained respecting JOHN ADAMS, while living, we trust that all our fellow, citizens of every school in politics, will be ready now to say of him, as Augustus said of Cicero, "*Truly he was a great man and a lover of his country.*"

The Boston papers relate the following among the incidents of the last moments of the patriot ADAMS:—"On the Jubilee of Independence, his declining faculties were roused by the rejoicings in the metropolis. He inquired the cause of the salutes, and was told it was the fourth of July. He answered, 'it is a great and glorious day.' He never spake more. Thus his last thought and his latest words were like those of his whole life, thoughts and words which evinced a soul replete with love of country and interest in her welfare."

We have been informed by a friend, in whose accuracy we can rely, that Mr. Adams was born on the 30th of October, 1735, so that at the time of his death, he was 90 years 8 months and 4 days old. He was therefore in his 91st year. We have also been informed from the same source of the following facts, which indeed are singular; that John Adams, was eight years older than Thomas Jefferson; Thomas Jefferson, eight years older than James Madison; James Madison, eight years older than James Monroe; and James Monroe, eight years older than John Quincy Adams.—[*Balt. Chron.*

NEW YORK, July 8.

From Carthagena.—By the brig Tampico arrival this forenoon, we learn that the Spanish fleet consisting of an 84 gun ship, five frigates and a schooner, under the command of Com. L. horde arrived off Carthagena the 14th of June. They had landed and taken about twenty slaves from a plantation. The yellow fever was prevailing among foreigners at Carthagena. The Tampico ran out under cover of the night through the fleet. As there had been no arrivals at C. since the appearance of the fleet, it was not known that a blockade had been declared. Flour had risen from $12 to $15 a barrel. The frigate La Plata, Capt. Thompson, arrived from this port in a passage of 17 days.

We are indebted to the politeness of a gentleman at Valparaiso for the following extract of a letter, dated April 19, 1826.

"It is reported and generally believed that the Chili squadron has been sold to the Buenos Ayrean government. The circumstance of the squadron's firing salute to-day and the Admiral's flag, together with that of the Nation having been hauled down in the smoke it is thought confirms the fact.—They are to be fitted out with all possible despatch."

U. S. BANK.—This Bank has declared a dividend of *three per cent.* upon its Capital Stock, for the last six months.—In announcing this fact, the Philadelphia National Gazette observes, it is strong evidence of the increasing prosperity of that institution, because it has not been allowed without due scrutiny, caution and candor.

State of the Atmosphere for the week past.

	8 A. M.	12 noon	4 P. M.
Saturday,	85	88	89
Monday,	80	86	86
Tuesday,	80	84	84
Wednesday,	80	85	86
Thursday,	80	86	85
Friday,	74	78	78

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

8th, Sloop Maria, Sutton, Ocracock.

10th, Schr. John Rodmon, Butler, St. Domingo, coffee to the Master.

11th, Sloop Providence, Luther, St. Barts, Sugar and rum to A. Fobes, jun.

12th, Schr. Enterprize, Robertson, Dominico, molasses, rum and coffee to Wright & Williams.

13th, Schr. May Flower, Whiting, Antigua, molasses to I. Fearing.

CLEARED.

13th, Sloop Providence, Luther, for Edenton.

To-day, Schr. George Pickett, Earl, West Indies, staves by A. Williams.

To-day, Schr. Three Sisters, Burton, Charleston, S. C. corn by L. C. Moore.

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and

Saddlery Harness

Making.

STEPHEN BELFS

Having taken the house opposite Mr. Fearing's Grocery, and formerly occupied by W. B. Micks as a drug store, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has established the above business, and intends carrying it on in all its various branches, provided he receives encouragement. He invites all those wanting work in his line, to call on him, where it can be had of as good quality and on as moderate terms as in this place or any of the neighboring towns—also all orders promptly and faithfully executed

Elizabeth-City, July 15. Tf

THE SUBSCRIBER

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has opened a

House of Entertainment

At the Canal Bridge, Camden County, where he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

Littleton S. Savage.

July 15.

I OFFER FOR SALE

33 barrels and one hhd. Sugar, one hogshead Rum,

just received per sloop Providence from St. Bartholomews.

Alpheus Fobes, jun.

Fobesville, July 15.

POETRY.

SELECTED.

From the London Literary Gazette.

RICHES, PLEASURE, & GLORY.

O HASTE not to the gilded shrine,
Where Fortune throws her favors round!
Let noble views thy soul incline
To turn where brighter honors shine,
And truer wealth is found.

O seek not for the rosy bower,
Where Pleasure fills the sparkling bowl!
O yield not to her witching power—
For when she gives her richest dower,
She chains the captive soul.

And think not yonder brilliant scene,
Illumed by Hope, all meant for thee:
The darkest clouds will intervene,
And grief appear where joy has been,
And frowning Misery.

Tempt not the wild and steep ascent,
Where proud Ambition waves her plume,
There Guilt may scowl, or Care torment;
Repentance raise the vain lament,
And Malice seal thy doom.

O do not think that Glory's crest,
Though bright it shines, brings nought of care!
Bliss never builds its halcyon rest
On wild Ambition's stormy breast,
Nor sheds its radiance there.

Then what is all that mortals deem
Enchanting, lovely, bright, or dear?
Life's gayest space is Fancy's dream—
Its brightest glance and a fading beam,
Dissolving in a tear.

All things on earth must change or die:
That beautiful but drooping flower,
In beauty's fairest, freshest dye,
When morning opened met the eye,
But faded in an hour.

Still cruel Disappointment tries
To stab young Hope when up she springs;
Or if, indeed, too high she flies,
She bids her blackest clouds arise,
And round her tempest flings.

O Life is but a winter scene!—
A thorny, wild, and toilsome way,
With some sweet spots of cheering green,
Or sunny hours that intervene,
To break the clouds away.

But never were the trifles here
Designed to satisfy the mind;
The spirit, in its high career,
Is fashion'd for a noble sphere,
And will not be confined.

SONG.

O leave thy gay palace and come to my cot,
It rests on the brow of the brake;
The clearest of rivulets water the spot,
And are fill'd from the urn of the lake;
The ring-dove is heard in the orange tree grove,
And the shepherd reclines in the vale,
The milk maid sings sweetly a ditty of love,
And the lambkins skip over the dale.

When the morning appears on the far distant hill,
And the goldfinches chirp in the bow'r,
And the zephyr's light ringlet plays over the rill,
We'll spring from our pallet of flowers—
We'll wash in the crystaline fount of the grot,
And paddle our skiff o'er the lake—
O leave the gay palace and come to my cot,
It rests on the brow of the brake.

MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

A few days ago, as I was turning the pages of a file of "*Ladies Literary Cubinet*" of 22, I observed a piece superscribed, "*Miseries of Human Life.*"—Having dealt a little in that kind of commodity, I hastened to its perusal and found it as follows:

"Extinguishing the candle at a friend's house, feeling your way to bed, passing the bed post with both hands, and striking your nose against it.

Ascertaining after a week's unremitting agony that you must have your tooth out.

Rising up too suddenly under a large chimney-piece, after having brushed the hearth.

In snuffing the candle, catching the wick too low, and pulling the candle from the socket.

Walking in great haste, in a hot day and feeling two or three angular atoms of gravel in your tight boot.

Attempting gracefully to hand a plate to a lady, which is almost red hot, from the plate-warmer.

Stepping with grace, and incautiously treading upon a cat's tail.

Cutting your nail to the quick.

A subscription at church, not a shilling in your pocket—a crowded pew.

Female misery.—Near sighted, bobbing at a small needle to thread it, till you lose your temper, and at last finding its eye's broken.

Dropping a new silk umbrella in the mud.

From the East Florida Herald.

To Mothers.—Having lately read a short, but very interesting article addressed to mothers, in the newspaper published at Tallahasee, and which appears to have been copied from Dr. Gregory condemning in very strong terms, the practice of keeping young children secluded from the open out door air, and their little bodies cased in tight clothing; I am induced to offer a few remarks on another practice, not less prejudicial to the health and vigour of the mental, as well as of the corporeal faculties of these tender objects of parental solicitude. I mean the practice of rocking infants in cradles.

This custom has indeed, for many years past, been entirely exploded in every rational system of infantine education. Still it prevails, to a very pernicious extent among old fashioned nurses and fond mothers, who have been taught to believe that they cannot keep a child quiet or alive, without incessantly rolling it in a cradle until it can walk alone. The infant, instead of being suffered to be quietly in a common bed or little crib, and sleep when it wants to sleep, and freely play with its little arms and legs, when awake, is from the day of its birth, accustomed to this see-saw motion which is as much at variance with the dictates of nature as of common sense. A habit of being rocked is thus created which becomes difficult afterwards to be dispensed with. The little being is almost smothered in this confined machine, and often becomes feeble and puny, tho' born plump and healthy. Its infant brains are kept in a continual vertigo; and if they do not become completely addled, it is owing to the mercy of Providence, and not to the care of its nurse. Hence it has been observed, that infants who have undergone the habitual rocking have not that sweet, smiling and intelligent look which distinguish those who have never been subject to it. They have a sort of wild glazing stare. There is no 'speculation in their eyes;' and they are much later in developing their mental powers, if indeed they ever do enjoy the full exercise of them. A child that has never been tilted in a cradle or rocking chair, when it begins to prattle, is much more sprightly and shrewd in its conversation, than the dull nurslings of ignorance and prejudice, who have been swaddled and rocked from their first entrance into this 'breathing world.'

This is no visionary notion of my own. It has been suggested, and supported by strong arguments, drawn from nature and reason, and medical writers of the highest reputation.

Let then mothers, who have the future welfare of their offspring at heart, never allow of this pernicious practice, or if they have unhappily begun it abandon it instantly.

It is a great mistake to suppose that a child requires to be rocked, to keep it quiet, or put it to sleep. A habit may indeed be induced from its birth, which will render rocking necessary, but this habit is an unnatural one, and with a little resolution and attention in the mother or the nurse, can soon be conquered, and then no rocking will be required. In truth it is a fact, that children who have never been accustomed to this motion, have such a natural aversion to it, that they will begin to cry at once, when rocked in a cradle or a chair.

The writer of this article is acquainted with many families in these States, whose children were never subjected to the cradle or rocking chair. They slept in their little cribs as quietly and as soundly as grown persons in their beds and were always quiet, sprightly and healthy.

Elias Boudinot, a Cherokee Indian at school in Cornwall in Connecticut, has lately been married to Miss Harriet R. Gold, daughter of Deacon Benjamin R Gold of Cornwall. It must be a strange kind of infatuation that prompts a respectable white young lady to marry an *Indian!* And yet it is said to have been from a pious belief that she was subserving the cause of God, by contributing towards the civilization, and consequent *evangelization*, of the Red-Skins of the forest, that she was induced to link her destiny to one of them, by a matrimonial connexion.—[*W. Carolina.*

MAXIMS.

If you wish to ruin your soul, be a drunkard that you may be excluded from Heaven.

If you are resolved on suicide be a drunkard, that being a sure mode of destruction.

If you would expose both your folly and your secrets, be a drunkard, and they will run out while the liquor runs in.

If you are plagued with great bodily strength be a drunkard, and it will soon be subdued by so powerful an antagonist.

If you would get rid of your money without knowing how, be a drunkard, and it will vanish insensibly.

If you would have no resource when past labor, but a work house, be a drunkard, and you will be unable to provide any.

If you are determined to expel all domestic harmony from your house, be a drunkard, and discord with all her train will soon enter.

If you would be under strong suspicion be a drunkard, for little as you think it, all agree, that those who steal from themselves and families will rob others.

If you would be reduced to the necessity of shunning your creditors, be a drunkard, and you will soon have reason to prefer the bye path to the public streets.

If you like the amusement of a court of conscience, be a drunkard, and you may often be gratified.

If you would be a dead weight on the community, and "cumber the ground," be a drunkard; for that will render you useless, helpless, burthensome, and expensive.

If you would be a nuisance, be a drunkard, for the approach of a drunkard is like that of a dunghill.

If you would be odious, to your family and friends, be a drunkard, and you will soon be more than disagreeable.

If you would be a pest to society, be a drunkard, and you will be avoided as infectious.

If you dread reformation of your faults be a drunkard, and you will be impervious to all admonition.

If you would smash windows, break the peace, get your bones broken, tumble under carts and horses, and be locked up in the watch houses, be a drunkard, and it will be strange if you do not succeed.

Finally, if you are determined to be utterly destroyed, in estate, body, and soul, be a drunkard, and you will soon know that it is impossible to adopt a more effectual means to accomplish your—END.

The Georgia Statesman informs us that Captain Solomon Betton, of Milledgeville, and Linah Mines, of Kentucky, have been appointed by the President of the United States, as Commissioners to appraise the value of the real improvements on the Indian lands lately ceded to the United States by the Creek nation.

Books and Stationary.

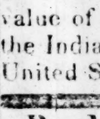
5000 Receipts—Life of R. H. Lee, in 2 vols.
Life of La Fayette—Gourgaud's Napoleon—Jefferson's Notes on Virginia—Marriage, by the author of Inheritance—Tales of the Crusaders—Napoleon's Expedition to Russia—Burns' Works, complete—Lights and Shaddows of Scottish Life—Milton's Works—Cook's Voyages—Pope's Works—Wreath—Self Knowlede—Reid on the Mind—Decision—Mason's Monitor—Pocket Testament, neatly bound—Domestic Cookery—Pocket Bible—Mason's Farrier—Watts' Hymns—blank Books—Infantry Exercise—Playing Cards, of the first quality—and a variety of small Histories and Pamphlets.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Goldsmith's History of Rome—Do. History of Greece—Murray's Grammar—Do. English Reader—Do. Introduction—Morse's Geography—Testaments—Looking Glass—Dictionaries—Scott's Lessons—Arithmetics—Copy Books—Chronology—Table Books—Slates—Pencils of various kinds—Sand Boxes—Primers of all kinds—Writing Paper—Ink—Quills, &c.

W. M. D. GORDAN, Agent.
Elizabeth-City, May 13.

NOTICE.



The Subscriber intending to remove from the State, wishes to dispose of his Houses and Lots near Newbiggin Creek Bridge.

For a physician or merchant there is no situation in the county more desirable. Any person wishing to purchase can view the property by calling on

Frederick Hoskins.
July 8. —*Tf*

Southern Boarding House IN NEW-YORK.

WILLIAM ALBERTSON

Formerly of the City Hotel, Elizabeth-City, N. C. having removed to the city of New-York, has taken that commodious boarding house No. 65 Barclay-street, known by the name of the MONTGOMERY HOUSE recently occupied by Mrs. Godwin, intends continuing it as a BOARDING HOUSE for the accommodation of transient as well as yearly boarders.

Barclay-street, on which the Montgomery House is situated, (four doors above Greenwich-st.) leaves Broad Way opposite the Park; it is wide and airy, and not more than ten minutes walk from Pearl or Wall-sts. and for pleasantness of situation as a cool, healthy summer residence is not perhaps excelled by any in the city—where families and others desirous of spending a few weeks or months can be accommodated.

The proprietor having an extensive acquaintance at the South, and being desirous to gratify the appetites of all, has determined to blend (in furnishing his table) some of the customs of the *South* with those of the *North*; conscious that by adopting this plan he will be enabled to give general satisfaction—he solicits public patronage from all quarters.

May 13, 1826.

☞ The Editors of the Raleigh Register and Edenton Gazette are requested to insert the above once a week, two months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

TAKEN UP

And committed to the jail of Pasquotank county some time in May last, a negro man who calls his name JOE:

he says he belongs to Mr. John Freeman, formerly of Plymouth, N. C. that his master removed to the West about two years ago, and that he run away from him previous to that time. Said negro is about 25 years old, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, well formed, very black, with thick lips, and his right ancle much swollen.—The owner is hereby notified to come and comply with the law, and take him away, or he will be dealt with accordingly.

JOSHUA A. POOL, *Jailor.*
Elizabeth-City, July 8.

☞ Requested to be inserted in the Raleigh Star three months and the account forwarded to this office for payment.

FLOUR, PORK, &c.

Family, Superfine, Fine and Middlings } FLOUR.
Mess, Prime and Cargo } PORK.

Rum, Whiskey, Apple Brandy, Coffee, Molasses, N. Orleans Sugar and a general assortment of *Dry Goods* and *Groceries*, to be sold very low for ready payment by

Mathew Cluff
Elizabeth-City, April 22

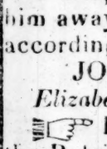
W B MICKS

Having taken the store formerly occupied by Saml. Jackson, at the corner opposite Mathew Cluff's and the Eagle Tavern, offers a general assortment of GROCERIES called for in this market.

He has also fitted up the adjoining room as a Drug Store, & offers for sale a general assortment of DRUGS and MEDICINES, for cash or produce in advance.

Elizabeth-City, Jan. 21.

FOR RENT.



The Store and Warehouse on Road-street at present occupied by Messrs. *John A. Shaw, & Co.* For terms apply to

John McMorine.
June 17.

Camp-Meeting.

A Camp-Meeting will commence at Newland Camp-ground on the 27th of July 1826 at which the Rev. Henry Holmes will preside, and to which Ministerial attention is solicited.

July 1.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS.

WE have recently received from New-York via Norfolk, a variety of Seasonable Goods, which, together with former supplies, renders our assortment very good—It consists in part of the following Staple and Fancy Articles.

4-4 Irish Linen, 5-4 do Sheetings,
8-4 table Diaper,
White and col'd striped silk and linen Drilling,
Plain brown and white English and French ditto,
Bl'k and col'd Circassians and plain Virgonia Cassimere for gentlemens' summer wear,
Blue and yellow Nankeens'
Valencia, Marseilles and toilenet Vestings,
India, German & English silk pocket Handkerchiefs.
Blue and bl'k Cloths, (very low.)
Plain black Bombazetts,
Black and col'd Canton, and black Nankin Crapes,
Bl'k Italian, Canton and gauze Hdk's.
A great variety of common Calicoes and superfine cambrick Prints,
4 and 6-4 plain jaconet book and cambrick Muslins,
6-4 cotton Cambricks and 4-4 jaconet Cravats,
Black and col'd figured Gros de Naples, and Gros de le Silks,
White, blue, pink and green florence Silks.
7 packages domestic goods, consisting of 3-4 brown and bleached Shirtings,
4 & 5-4 brown & bleached Sheetings,
3 and 4-4 Ticking,
Indigo Plaids and cotton Yarns,
A few doz. Fur Hats, some of which are of superior quality,
Wool Hats, cotton and wool Caps,
10 cases Shoes, among which are Ladies superior thick and thin soled Morocco and Prunelle (N. York manufacture.) Every description of common morocco and seal skin, with and without heels—mens' and boys super. calf skin Shoes and Pumps.

ALSO,

A good assortment of Hardware and Crockery, and almost every article in the Grocery line, such as

Imperial, Gunpowder, Hyson and Young Hyson } TEAS.
Loaf, Lump and Brown } SUGARS.

Coffee, Flour, Tobacco, Sperm and tallow Candles, Holland Gin, French and Apple Brandy, Teneriffe and Malaga Wines, old Jamaica and N. E. Rum, Whiskey, Molasses, &c. &c.

All of which we offer at fair prices.

Wright & Williams.
Elizabeth-City, June 15

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office, Elizabeth-City July, 1st 1826, which if not taken out before the 1st of October next, will be sent to the General Post-Office as dead letters.

F. M. Armested, John Bell, W. G. Burgess, John S. Briggs, Thomas Bradshaw, James Cartwright, Thomas Clark, John Fraction, Nathan Gale, Charles Grice, Wm. N. Ivey 2, Thomas Jones, John Jackson, Calvin Jenkins, Asa Jimerson, Lewis Lee, Nixon Lowe, Wm. Messinger, Prince Mantre, Richard Martin, Edmund Moore, Caleb Morris, Homer & Nash, Robert Pool, Jesse Pool 2, Jasper Pickett, John Reed, Thomas Reed, Joshua Reed, 2, Stephens, James Smith, Thomas Shannonhouse, Esq. Robert Simpson, Samuel Smith, Nathan Trotman, Mary P. Willson, Hugh Williamson 2, Samuel Whelden 3, Abraham Whiten 2, Wm. W. Wright, William Wilson 2, William Wood.

Isaiah Fearing, P. M.

Estate of Mark Taylor.

At the June Term 1826, of Pasquotank County Court, the subscriber qualified as Administrator to the estate of *Mark Taylor*, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment; and those having claims against it, will present them for settlement within the time limited by law, or they will be barred of recovery. ASA *McCOY.*
Elizabeth-City, June 24.

MASONIC.

Eastern Lodge meets in Elizabeth City the first Monday night in each month.